

118 YEARS OLD

Subscription price like a week; dog Entered at the Posterfice at Norw

rich, Saturday, July 18, 1914.

# The Circulation of The Bulletin

The Bulletin has the largest irculation of any paper in East-en Generationt and from three to four times larger than that of any in Norwich. It is delivered to over 2,000 of the 4,053 houses in Norwich, and read by nimity-three per cent, of the people. In Windham it is delivered to over not, in Putnam and in to over 1,100 and in

tern Connectiout has fortytowns, one hundred and five postoffice districts, sixty rural free delivery

town and on all of the R. F. D. routes in Eastern Connecticut.

### CIRCULATION

8.884

Have The Bulletin Follow You Readers of The Bulletin leaving the-city for vacation trips can have it follow them daily and thus keep in touch with home affairs. Order through The Bulletia business office.

## ACTION ON DISSOLUTION.

The directors of the New Haven road be scared into sanctioning the sale of the Boston & Maine road under the unjust terms laid down by the Massachusetts legislature. Even though it has been declared that the law has been violated in the policy of combination which the old directors of the road followed out, it is not to be expected that the state of Massachusetts should now stoop to secure profit to itself out of the transactions which must be gone through to comply with the government requirements,

New Haven directors is unfair. The regard to shade trees, government says it must break away from the Boston & Maine, and the directors have indicated their desire Thereupon the Massachusetts legislature, through a necessary amending of the charter of the holding company, imposes a restriction upon such sale which makes it necessary to sacrifice such property when it is sold. It is an unwarranted handicap upon such a sale to attach a string whereby all purchasers must agree to sell to

Under the circumstances it is but natural that the directors refused to sanction the sale. They, however, wisely left the matter open for negotiation with the government and from that a way out of the holdup may be Whether it is through delayed ball as it ever was. action in bringing suit for dissolution that the legislature of Massachusetts some other lessened requirement, those at the head of the New Haven road are deserving of fair treatment. Otherthey are justified in fighting the

## FRESH AIR FUNDS.

In many cities this is the season of the year when interest is keen over the raising and use of fresh air funds and it is a magnificent undertaking wherever promoted. The larger cities are perhaps the ones in which the greatest opportunities exist for the furnishing of relief to those who are quartered in close and stiffing terements and who have no other way of knowing and appreciating the delights and benefits of the open country away from the humdrum of big city life, small cities for contributing a day of cheer, recreation and rest to those who are not well blessed with this world's advantages, and who are not likely otherwise to get such needed and beneficial changes.

Norwich has in a small way through a branch of the United Workers furnished many a delightful trip to the country or to the shore for those who are worthy of such attention and it is a most commendable philanthropy. It is a cause in which a greater general public interest might be taken for the complishment of an untold amount of good through small contributions. Whether it is children who are concerned, the hard workers, mothers with infants, or those broken in health. such a trip, if only once a summer, provides a day to be remembered through the season and affords a brighter look at the daily routine both in anticipation and in reflection. makes for contentment and is an effort in which countless opportunities are presented for good.

## GROWING DIVORCE EVIL

than passing attention is that which has been made by the county clerk in the borough of Manhattan in New York state. By his records for the first six months of this year there have been granted 540 absolute divorces against 872 during the same last year, This increase by over forty-five per cent, within such periods, is not only cause for but for alarm, and reflects no dit upon that borough

There are a great many evils which are flourishing in the metropolis, but when such disclosures are made it is that their troubles are not over, but the same corrective attendance have been increased in great volume, care, Some individuals like to know it

evil. With such conditions existing it is time that greater individual attenretting divorces. It would be intersting to study the causes for this deesting to study the causes for this de-plerable increase for the purpose of cheeking this abnormal growth. It fapresents upon the face of it a con-dition which bedes ill for such a com-munity for where the home is so lightly regarded other responsibilities must be similarly assumed. Just what effect modern influences

Pave upon the rush to the divorce pourt, in a county where no special inducements are supposed to exist for breaking the ties of matrimony, should be learned and revealed, if it exists, and there is reason to think that it does because of the marked increase which has occurred in the past year. Manhattan certainly has secured an menviable reputation,

### STATE AND LOCAL POLICE.

Meriden authorities are much conerned because the state police were sought to make the arrests in connection with the illegal sale of liquor at Sunday picnics. Such is the feeling wherever the state constabulary is called upon to go in and perform what is considered the setting to right of local problems, but if it is going to result to the betterment of Sunday conditions in Meriden, it is something for which the majority of the people of that city are going to be pleased. There is no question but what the police of that city could have done

as efficient work as did the state officers, but it is evident from the fact of the preparations to stop it, that such was not the first violation of the law in that manner, and nothing had been done by the local officials to check it. If the state police have adjusted a problem which Meriden did not see fit to do, it should give thanks that there is such a state organization ready and capable to do just such While it may not reflect any credit upon the local authorities it demonstrates conclusively that there is a law covering such conditions and it can be enforced.

There is nothing but approval for such a movement regardless of the promoters. They were not mistaken in the conditions which needed to be remedied, nor disappointed in the efficiency of the authority which they selected to secure a correction, Every time there is this feeling over the work of the state police, it is but natural to wonder how long such things would have had to continue before local authorities woke up, or could

#### SHADE TREES.

Shade trees are a valuable posses tion by every city, every street where permissable and every piece of property where conditions are right. They are appreciated by those who have them and those who do not, but just how much is not fully understood until an effort is made to remove them. Brooklyn just at the present time is much concerned over the claim that one of its well shaded avenues must lose its trees because the plans for the subway would leave an insufficient amount of soil to support them. Naturally it doesn't suit and efforts are being made to overcome the difficulty seems likely to accomplish good results, but whether it does or not it The proposition as put up to the displays the feeling of the people in

mittee from the park commission to ake care of the trees within the streets and they have entered upon a are conducting a systematic plan of removing the deadwood and properly trimming them for their improvement. Shade trees add much to the beauty of a city and it is a commendable effort which is undertaken for their preservation and retention, and it is the city which gives them attention before they are gone which profits.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES. Times may change, but it is certain-

y as easy to get excited about base-

may remove the string, or through action. This of course puts new life into his fight against justice. What has become of those old fash-

ioned politicians who used to gather at Niantic on governor's day? It is strange what a lot of needless attention has to be centered upon the

thermometer during the warm periods. may want but little here below, but that usually belongs to someone else.

ican affairs Villa will have more time to get acquainted with his bath tub.

It is about time congress undertook another investigation of the high cost of beef for the benefit of tariff regulation.

Though nothing has been said, if Thrift were asked, there would no doubt be a complaint for overwork and

Every head of the household can appreciate what it means to keep the congressional ways and means committee busy throughout the summer without a rest.

The condition of the labor market is revealed by the trouble which the employes thrown out of work by the Salem fire, are experiencing getting

the Ananias club by T. R., that of dourse obliterates his previous declaration about his being a "rubber stamp" candidate.

Those aviators who are throwing cold water on the chances of the America succeeding probably feel that it would be criminal negligence unless they freed their minds,

The New Haven directors are directing. They see no reason now why Massachusetts should share in the sale of the stockholdings, or in fact handicap the sale, and they are right.

The elimination of Huerta was desired and it has been obtained. It preferable to the wasting of thousands of lives for the same thing.

### THE MAN WHO TALKS

The wren has been absent from the garden this year for the first time in seventeen years and the four wren houses are all empty. I have missed his sweet song and companionableness—there has been no substitute for this musical little visitor. The English sparrows are raising their second brood in the swamp maple; the bluebirds have nested in the crab-apple tree and gone with their full-fiedged young. The robins have nested and bred and aroused the whole neighborhood with their doubts and fears during the whole breeding season. A pair of yellow warblers whose nest is in an adjacent lot haunt the rosebush hedge early in the morning for midgea and are busy all day long gathering food for their young—gleaming in golden plumage; and when nightfall comes and other bird volces are still, the stake-drivers fly by overhead, with their "Quawk! quawk!" Seldom varying five minutes in the time of their flight. These all do not fill the vacancy made by the little songster who was with us so long.

July is well entered upon, and the birdman is noting the increasing silences and the gardner the increasing seeds. The tender greens are departing and the deepening color of the foliage indicates the waning of many beautiful colors. In July we begin to notice the trend is toward shorter days and longer nights. The garden is then running night and day like a factory overburdened with orders, and is then running night and day like a factory overburdened with orders, and plants grow so fast we note their increasing height day by day. The man behind the scythe and behind the hoe have all they can do to make hay and undo the pestiferous weeds. Experience shows us there is more than a foe to every plant; and we wonder at the opulence of nature which on some plants bestows hundreds of thousands of seeds. In the midst of life we ask what life is, and do not answer the question. The man with the hoe cuts a plant in pieces and unless he uproots it he finds a dozen plants where there was only one before. To kill something more must be done than to cut. Nature is the producer and consumer of all we see.

If a man wants to get the worst end of the argument he should tackle a homely woman who has no temptation to look in the glass and has never been bothered by admirers. She was constructed to lend herself to abstruse subjects. She hasn't been made vain by praise, but she has found it necessary to show skill in puddings and parleying. She'll tell you beauty is only skin deep, and prove it to your satisfaction. She is prepared to balk the theologians and to bring dismay to the face of politicians. She doesn't guess—she knows. She doesn't talk to please, but debates for edification. Old

It is a debatable question what the satisfaction is in having one's kin fond of them. It seems nice to have Jim or Billy or Molly or Millie come for a visit, they are so lively; but when Flossie comes with her three boys and two girls things become too lively, and if they are so fond of you they do not want to go home, liveliin some manner or other even if the ness ceases to be at a premium and subway has to be constructed at a the demand for a shotgun seems imsomewhat lower level. The protest perative. There is nobody on earth perative. There is nobody on truths who will persist in telling you truths who will persist in telling you truths you do not care to hear like a plous relative who thinks it his duty to resplays the feeling of the people in form you, and he loves you so he feels he must tell you you are on the road to perdition, when for the life of you been named within two years a com- it is not possible to tell where he got of your career and desina-Near relatives know when you streets and they have entered upon a and put on too much style, and they commendable campaign to prevent the only have the courage to advise you for your own good. It is not strange are conducting a systematic plan of profane. The wonder is more of them do not get into prison for manslaugh-

> The man who marries a woman without making any inquiry whether she is a good cook has no right to complain about the food she sets be fore him. Pretty is that pretty does; and the woman who can make good pies has her beaten who can make good pretty speeches, though both go well together. We are told from the cradle to the grave that love is blind: but it is not so dead to sense or deaf that it will not fly out of the window when indisestion produces. indigestion produces irritation and discord in the family. Fortunate is the man who can wed style and hire a cook and a chambermaid so his dari-ing may always appear like a fashon-plate; and pity it is that the finest fashion plates are in time likely to be-come monotonous. Cakes and confec-tions on the table are not the only sweet things necessary to make this life endurable. The ardent expressions of admiration all count for pleasures. When a man praises his wife as he would his foreman, and kisses her with less fervor than he kisses the cook the chances for dissatisfaction are in-creasing. Whole-soul expression is what love demands and must have.

It is strange but true, the great American voter will go to the polls and elect a man to office no saloonkeeper in the town would trust for a pot of the town would trust for a port of beer. It is a fact that in at least two New England cities it has been shown that a jail sentence added to the popularity of successful political candpopularity of successful political candidates. In view of these facts it doesn't look as if matters could be made worse if the franchise was extended to women. Wasn't it the disreputable practice of Gerry which resulted in half the states of the Union being Gerry-mandered—a political division which is never less than a disgrace to an honest man. If all the disreputable things men have done with the ballot were shown up, perhaps to imballot were shown up, perhaps to im-prove the moral tone of politics it might be found necessary to let women vote. Man has never yet shown himself to be an expert with the ballot for

Since our power, tastes, and ex-pressions are controlled by sections of Since our power, tastes, and expressions are controlled by sections of brain-cells it is apparent that our brain is the pigeon-hole part of our machinery; and since phrenologically it has been divided into 44 parts we may be allowed to imagine it has the same number of compartments in which are stored away our memories, thoughts and plans, with here and there an electrical push button which can start our feelings and our tears. Just in proportion to our storage capacity is our power less or more—our world large or small. It is this packing away in the brain-cells of our memories which constitutes consciousness and gives to life its real fervor or color. We must have a care for the accupants of some of these pigeon-holes. Conceit has power to inflate vanity, envy can excite jealousy, jealousy can stir up anger, and anger can release every evil word you have put away there and make a fool or a mad-man of you or I. The only way we can become "master of our souls and captains of our fate" is to be conscientious masters of the pigeon-hole system—run wisely the office of our destiny.

## LITERARY MEN OF CONNECTICUT

Numerous attempts have been made on the life of Joe Cone, the humorist and poet. Reporters and critics galors have "blazed away" at him. Each has been successful from his point of view. Still, many of them do not portray the genial Joe as he appears portray the senial Joe as he appears to his friends.

Joe Cone was born in Moodus, Connecticut, November 13, 1868. He attended school at his native town until 1885, and then went to work on his father's farm. He seems to have been happy on the farm, and it was during this period that he began to write sketches and verses.

The following little idyl shows what a marked influence his early life on the farm has exerted on his subsequent literary career. The Fence Around the Farm.

Twas when a little country boy that life was most to me; Twas when I lived upon the farm in plain obscurity,
I knew the lives of beast and bird the
fields and meadows calm,
But never knew what lay beyond the
fence around the farm. The farm was large and I was all the

boy there was to play, But I was happy as a bird each golden summer day; And now, as I leok back, I know life held its greatest charm, Before I knew what lay beyond the fence around the farm. Since then I've learned of other lives

beyond the old rail fence; I've seen some of the busy world learned its incidents. But when my sorrows and my doubts could rest within my paim.

Was when I never knew beyond the fence around the farm.

But I was most successful and farthoff from harm,
Before I knew what lay beyond the fence around the farm.

In 1887, Mr. Cone took up the study of mechanical draughting and soon entered the employ of a large manu-

guess—she knows. She doesn't talk to please, but debates for edification. Old Euripides let the world know he disaliked the woman who knew too much; and in these days Euripidean men are not scarce. They do not like Sapphos. Hypatias, Mde. Curies or Catts. They believe women should not know too much; and those given to fashion-plates and the mirror are in no danger of disturbing them. to mourn the dead, which also logical sequence of the conduct of the partner. The yoke of partnership should always bear even and each should bear their full burden.

# SUNDAY MORNING TALK

A DAY OF LIFE.

If a modern "efficiency expert" were et to study your expenditure of your set to study your expenditure of your time resources, gentle reader, he would probably tell you that you were wasting a large number of individual days. That, at least, is what he would tell most of us. We are carelessly letting one reason or another, not quite suited to our purpose.

Because we awoke with a headache, or because it looks like a storm, or is unusually hot or cold or because any one of half a hundred other conditions prevail, we allow the sun to make its mighty journey over our heads from east to west without undertaking aught of work or even of helpful play. Not being quite in the mood for en-deavor nothing is attempted, nothing done. Under any honest estimate the day must be set down as a blank,

dividual days because one is thus wast-ing life itself. The longest human life is only a succession of one day after another The truth is a trite one and yet worthy of being completely realized. "You value life?" said the sententious egoist, Benjamin Franklin. "Then do not squander time, for time is the stuff of life." It is indeed; and days are the stuff of time and should not therefore be wasted.

There are many frightful inequalities in this life of ours, but at one

point, namely in the distribution of time, all the sons of men are exactly on a level. The year holds just 365 days for us all, rich or poor, learned or ignorant, fortunate or unfortunate. Success lies in making the most of

each day as it passes.
One should study the art of turning unprofitable and outcast days into re-warding and happy ones. The total of a year's achievement may be immeasurably increased by converting ele-ments of waste into items of profit, as a skilful manufacturer does in his bueiness. Amazing results may be got ten out of a twelve hours that seem on a careless view, fit only to be eudured or idled away. The really "bad" days in life are very few if one does not yield too easily to laziness A day on which it is hotter than Sahara, or raining in torrents, or plumb full of interruptions, may have its great uses if we are alert to see them. And at its end we can say, with the good blacksmith, "Something attempted, something done, hath earned a night's

To take a single day and to make it ideal is an important and a possible task for everyone. The sum of all the days is beyond our reach. But the individual day is well within our grasp. We can make that a sample of what we would like our whole life to be. The space between sunrise and sunset is not long, but it is long enough to think thoughts and do deeds that bear the color of eternity.

is idle to imagine that sometim we are going to live grandly if we never actually make a beginning of

We shall do so much in the years to But what have we done today? We shall give our gold in a princely

sum; But what did we give today? We shall lift the heart and dry the tear, We shall plant a hope in the face of

We shall speak the words of love and cheer But what did we speak today?

A day is such a wonderful thing, so stored with possibilities of poetry, of history, of high achievement that it is no less than a crime to despise the very least one in the calendar. The wise man rises to the light of each morning as to a new sublime opportunity. Make the most of the passing day then. Do all the good you can. Gain all the happiness you can. There will be the happiness yeu can. There will be no fairer opportunity. For "Behold, now is the acceptable time, beheld, new is the day of salvation."

facturing concern in Cambridge, Massachusetts. He remained faithful to the Muse however, and contributed verses describing the old scenes of his boyhood days to various papers and magazines. Soon his his boyhood days to various papers and magazines. Soon his clever work in Puck, Judge, New York Herald. Times and Sun began to attract attention. He still contributes to the Times and Sun. In 1895, Mr. Consentered Harvard College as a special

student.

Mr. Cone's first volume of verse
"Heart and Home Ballada" was published in 1885. This volume contains
"Driving Home the Cowa," "Boyhood
Days," "My Yeller Legged Buster,"
"Dad's Big Melon Patch," and "Down
the Mill Stream." It was well received by press and public. In verses,
he interprets the quaint, homely ways
of New England country people and
brings into play his marvelous gift
of expressing himself in New England
dialect. In this field few indeed have
excelled him. At his best he is scarcely interior to Lowell in the Bigelow
Papers.

The following Christmas poem is typical of Mr. Cone's portrayal of New England customs in dialect.
Christmas Time in Gungywamp.
We don't have no great doings here when Christmas time comes round, we aint got loads of cash to spend, our town aint high renowned:
But we jest have a quiet time an' cellerbrate the day.
Uv Christmas here in Gungywamp the good old fashioned way.
The boys and girls they all come home frum near an' frum afar.
Where they hev gone to try to hitch their wagons to a star.
They all come home at Christmas time, with bundles an' good cheer
An' make the holidays fur us the time of all the year.

An' frum the fireplace runnin' crost
the broad of kitchen wall
We hang a row, the night before, uv
atockins large an' small:
There's one fur pa an' one fur ma
an' all the children, too,
Cuz we all b'lieve in Santy Claus, jest like we uster do.

An' inte at night ther's peekin' through the cracks uv all the doors.

An' through the registers, that heaf the upper chamber floors.

To see what folks are doin when they time here an' there.

tiptoe here an' there; sometimes we rush out and to ketch em unawares. fun on Christmas morning pleasure to recall; Half-dressed before the open fire with stockings full fur all. The service in the Gungy church then the dinner time. The joys of which cannot be told story, song or rhyme.

The Christmas tree at eventide, children wild with siee. The music of the Christmas hyr O! Christmas is a wondrous in cities great and small, But Christmas tible in Gungywa recken beats em all.

In 1909 Mr. Cone joined the staff of the Bosten Herald, and some of his best things were written during his connection with that paper. He has enjoyed a wide acquaintance with the literary men of his day, numbering among his friends such men as Whitcomb Riley, Eugene Field, and Sam Walter Poss.

The dominant note in Mr. Cone's

The dominant note in Mr. Cone's work is humor blended with pathos. John Kendrick Bangs once said that it is pathetic for a man to start out as a humorist because he can never be anything eise. This certainly has not held with Joe Cone. In some of his recent productions in more serious vein he has touched a high note. "The Seasons" and "The Seasons" the Ham. Seasons," and "The Song of The Ham-mer" well illustrate this, as does also the following:

have to be myself, that's all No matter where I chance to be, Or what I do. I may be wrong And do that which is bad for me. But ever up the weary road,
Let come what will, what'er befall
I cannot do as others do;
I have to be myself, that's all.

I would be great, I cherish fame; would be master of my art, I'd have the world thrill at my name. But no, tis not for me, I plod And fall and rise, and rise and fall; cannot be that someone else I have to be myself that's all.

And on and on. The patient years
Have left me where I am, 'tis well.
I'll be myself unto the end. And maybe lift me—who can tell? In list'ning to another's call folly's path - my course straight -

I have to be myself, that's all.

One of the most pleasing features of Joe Cone's postry is a note of spontaneity which breathes in everything he writes. His humor is never labored, his pathos never forced. To him a poem is the occupation of a morning There is in his best things an impetus a hurry that suggests resource. One is made to feel that whatever intellectual coin he spends, there is always something left in his purse.

In 1891, Mr. Cone married Miss.
Emma Clevenshire, of East Haddam. Connecticut. Mrs. Cone is a lady of character, culture and refinement, and doubtless much of her husband's literary success has been due to her good influences. They have one daughter, an accomplished young lady have lived in Saybrook, Connecticut. They call their home "The House By The Side of the Road." Asked why The Side of the Road." Asked why he selected this name for his home, Mr. Cone handed the inquirer the fol-lowing lines from the pen of Sam

Walter Foss.

To one who enjoys acquaintance with Mr. Cone these lines leave nothing to be said and with them this little sketch may fittingly be closed. There are hermit souls that live withdrawn In the peace of their self-content;

There are souls, like stars that dwell In a fellowless firmanent; There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths

Where highways never ran;

But let me live by the side of the And be a friend to man. Let me live in a house by the side of the road, the road,

Where the race of men go by—
They are good, they are bad, they are
weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish—so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's

Or hurl the cynic's ban?— Let me live in my house by the side of the road And be a friend to man

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Understands His Duty and Does It. Mr. Editor: It was the man on the job of the esteemed New Haven Union that on the 7th, under the head of Tabloid Editorials, wrote, printed and published as a political sounder the following "slur":

"Is Col. Rossevelt preparing a letter endersing U. S. Senater Brands-



Come SEE our tempting Summer furniture.

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Homebody:-

What is more attractive than a shady, big PORCH, attractively set with coollooking wicker or rustic FURNITURE? If you have such a porch, it will be a haven for all your less fortunate friends. Come to our store to buy the newest and most durable summer furniture. We have hammocks, swinging seats, tables, chairs and matting. We have everything you like at the PRICES you like.

# SHEA & BURKE.

37-47 Main Street

see or will he advise progressives to name their own man?"
Shades of all that ambition holds most holy. Senator Brandegee prob-ably groaned in great tribulation of spirits when he read that flippant piece in the Union, but he is not one of the kind that does any magging or talks peppery.
But stays right where he is held

by congress being in session and where he is attending to his numerous duties.

And all can be assured that he will

And all can be assured that he will not neglect his job to come home to campaign for ejection.

That is what many men would do. But he believes that his duty is in Washington and not at home running wind mills and there he stays and works. And that is the kind of man that the people want in Washington. What wonderful "political games" would be played if some folks had brains as strong as "Pop-Bugs!"

Here is another from the same-source:

"It is good to hear that everything is prospering in Norwich, business as well as democratic politics." And here's where the Union man harbors the idea that the Union is the whole "stuff" and he feels as "good" as dooth the kid with a "stone-bruise" on his heel. And so the merry world swings along,

Wallingford, Conn., July 15.

## **FAMOUS TRIALS**

TRIAL OF CULPEPPER AND

charges against her, as he had done against the four of his wives who had preceded her. It was necessary for him to produce a sort of ruse and he fixed on the unfaithfulness of Catherine.

First Henry discovered that Catherine had exchanged love tokens with Francis Dereham, who was in some way or other a kinsman of hers. The It came to his ears that previous to their marriage Catherine had been engaged to marry her cousin, Thomas

Culpepper.

Henry had married Catherine on July 28, 1540. Whether true or not, when Henry became tired of his new queen he made the discovery that after they had been married Catherine had had secret meetings with her former layers. mer lovers. It was the archbishop, Hertford, who had given the King

this information. Henry was at first unable to believe the news and he ordered a strict investigation. It is said the result was most painfully convincing. The king commissioned Archbiehop Cranmer. Lord Chancellor Audley, the duke of Norfolk and the bishop of Winchester and inter-Norfolk and the bishop of Winchester to wait upon the queen and interrogate her upon the matter. It is said that she disclosed overything, and thereupon Dereham and Culpepper were arrested. In fact, everybody implicated in the scandals was imprisoned. Several members of the house of Howard were put under guard, and Norfolk trembled for his own position.

guard, and Norfolk trembled for his own position.

On Dec. 1, 1841, Culpepper and Dereham were arraigned before a special commission in Guild hall and were accused of treason. The indictment set forth that before her marriage Cutherine had "led an abominable, base and victous life, that she led the king to love her, believing her to be chaste." It was brought out in the trial that after Catherine had married the king she had renewed her

chaste." It was brought out in the trial that after Catherine had married the king she had renewed her former attachment to Dereham and had secured him into her service as her secretary and intrusted secret affairs to him.

Against Culpepper it was alleged that he had held secret and illicit meetings with the queen, who had insinuated to him that she loved him better than the king and all others. Similarly Culpepper incited the queen and they had retained Lady Rochford as their go-between, she having treacherously aided and abotted them."

The liaison with Dereham before the marriage was not denied by Catherine, nor were the meetings with Culpepper after the marriage. After pleading not guilty, the two men, in face of the evidence and their own incriminating admissions, changed their plea to guilty and they were promptly condemned to be drawn through Landon to Tyburn "and there hanged, cut down alive and the bodies to be beheaded and quartered." a brutal sentence that was carried out to the letter in Dereham's case only; on Dec. 19 Culpepper was simply beheaded.

Nor were they alone to suffer. The poor old duchess of Norfolk and her

headed.

Nor were they alone to suffer. The poor old duchess of Norfolk and her son and daughter were tried and condemned for treason and sentenced to perpetual imprisonment, and on Jan. 21, 1542, a bill of attainer against Catherine and three lady accomplices were presented to the lords, Catherine and Lady Rochford were condemned to death for treason, After

gee or will he advise progressives to the bill had passed its third reading Catherine was conveyed to the tower.
On the way to the prison, it is said, she proudly and calmiy glorified in her love for her betrothed Culpepper, whom she knew she soon would join in death. On Sunday evening, Feb. 12, she was told that she must prepare for death on the morrow, and pare for death on the morrow, and she asked that the block should be brought to her room that she might learn how to dispose her head upon it. This was done and she calmly it. This was done and she calmly and smilingly rehearsed her part in the tragedy of the following day. On the scaffold Catherine was calm, but the wretched Lady Rochford was half crasy with fear. Catherine spoke briefly, and concluded with: "I die a queen, but I would rather I had died the wife of Culpepper," and then, knoeling in prayer, her head was struck off whilst she was unaware.

## OTHER VIEW POINTS

Right here at home, the news of the past few weeks has continued three or four blood-curdling items concerning attacks made on sleeping children by rats. Waterbury as well as other communities might take a lesson from the south and from California and before the menace of the disease-carrying rat becomes imposing, begin a campaign becomes imposing, begin a campaign for the extermination of rats and all their relatives.—Waterbury Republicans

The state certainly should not be spending its money for this purpose. The money which is received in auto-mobile fees should be devoted entirely DEREHAM.

When King Henry VIII. grew tired of Catherine Howard and wanted to divorce her he found it no easy task. He tried to trump up all sorts of charges against her, as he had done

There seems to need for a new school at the militis camp at Niantic one for the instruction of the soldier in the line of maintaining orderly and decent conduct outside of the camp lines. The outbreak in New London Sunday night, when police were attacked by militiamen and other persons approved above that some of the sons annoyed, shows that some of the soldier boys have a mistaken idea of what liberty to leave camp means. It does not mean license to act like hoodtuma.-Ansonia Sentinel.

We don't care what plans the Post Office Department may make to give us as good mail service as we used to have. If we can find any way of carrying the mail without employing the Connecticut Company, and can satisfy its resentment against that corpora-tion, while giving us adequate mail tion, while giving us adequate mail facilities, we welcome it whatever the cost. We have no interest in the company and are inclined to believe that the company has very little interest in the postal contract.—Waterbury American

Seldom a summer passes without a long period of "degdays." Tradition fixes the length of the period at six weeks, extending from about the twenty-fifth of July to the sixth of September. This year it began at least two weeks ahead of the traditional time. This may mean that we shall be over it the somes or it may mean be over it the sconer, or it may that it will last longer. In ge judging from experience, the we begin dogdays the sooner it will be over. We may get some fine summer weather in August.—New Haven Register.

largely of members comprising the law-lawyers—yet there is no statute equal to the occasion to have millionaires taking the funds of innocent stockholders restore the loot. Possibly when the next legislature of this state meets the same railroad influence will be felt as in the past. In fact the people will continue to cater to the element, making it possible for the Morgans, the Mellens, the Thornes and men of that type to pull off some deal to even discount, the financial wreck of today. Press.

No person who believes in order, decency and good government will object to the checking of the Sabbath evils which have been the cause of much complaint from those who know conditions on the outskirts of the city. Every honest minded citizen will be glad that something has been done to improve matters and we can all understand that this shaking up has been a fine thing for our municipal well being. At the same time for the sake of our civic pride, we deeply regret that it was considered expedient to call in the state police to make this sweep of the city. We believe it could have have been done another way and just as good results could have been accomplished.—Meriden Journal.

What's the Country Coming To? His utterances indicate that of late "the Colonel" has been more fre-quently surprised than "delighted."